

# Jet Plane

## The Bar and Grill Singers

All my bags are packed, I have my ID  
A printed i-tin-erary  
A boarding pass and major credit card  
And I'll show you that my computer works  
I'll shake my head at all the jerks  
Whose crankiness is making this so hard

So frisk me to check for clues  
Tell me to take off my shoes  
Touch me, ask me what you need to know  
'Cuz I'm leaving on a jet plane  
Just stand in line and don't complain  
And soon they'll let me go

It's embarrassing each time I hear  
Detectors beep on my brassiere  
It's under-wire so watch your hands, you punk  
There's no hurry now my flight's delayed  
It's all because somebody made  
A joke and asked, So is our pilot drunk?

So frisk me to check for clues  
Tell me to take off my shoes  
Touch me, ask me what you need to know  
'Cuz I'm leaving on a jet plane  
Just stand in line and don't complain  
And soon we'll get to go

Now it's time unless they're lyin'  
One more line and I'll be flyin'  
A random search and I'll be on my way  
At the gate what's this I see?  
My airline declared bankruptcy  
They canceled every flight they had today

I'm pissed and I want some booze  
Tell me where they took my shoes  
Hold me back 'cuz there's one thing I know  
I'm not leaving, there's no jet plane  
Just Eighteen hours down the drain

Someday, we'll get to go

Lyrics Submitted by Gregory Acedo

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